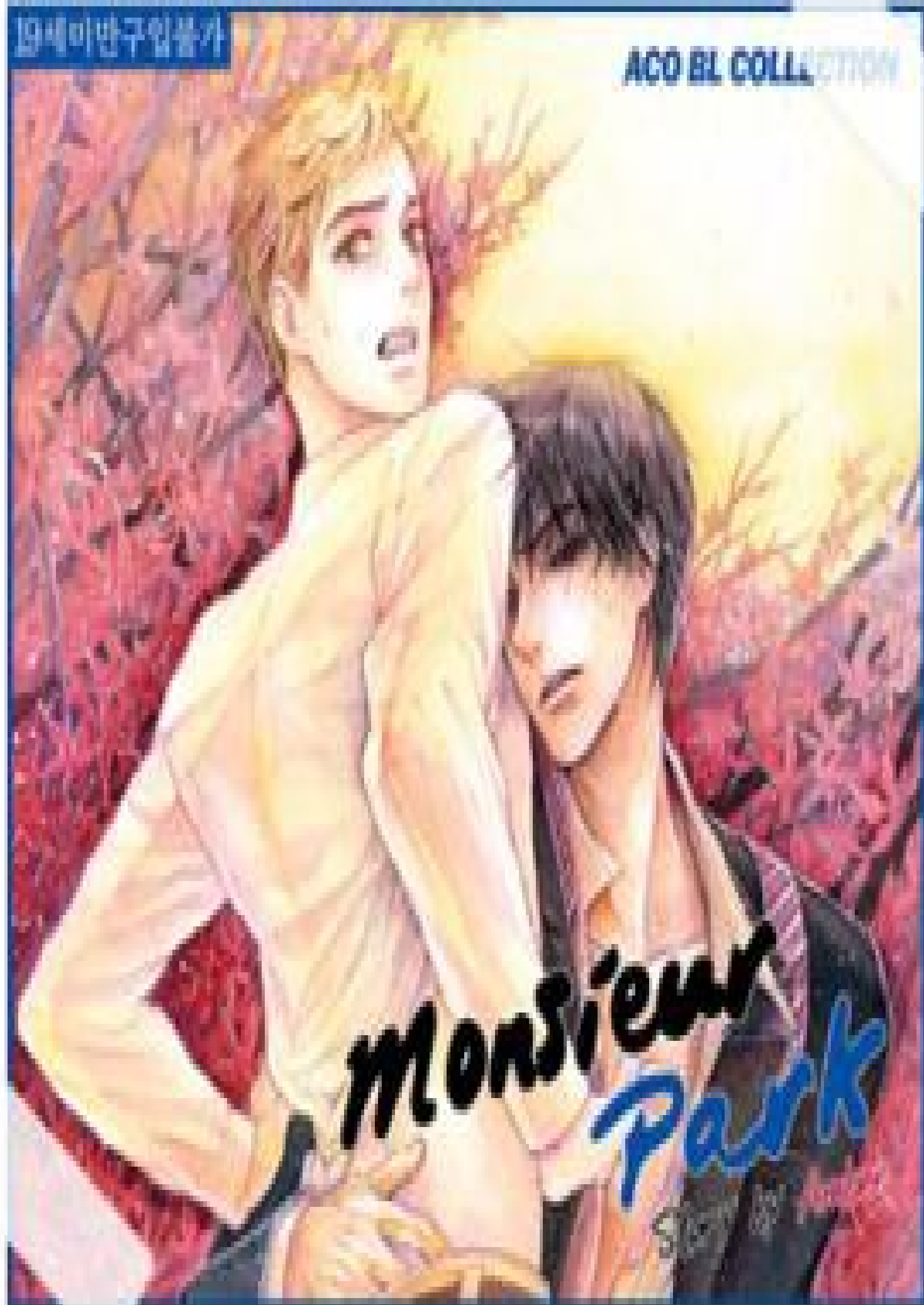


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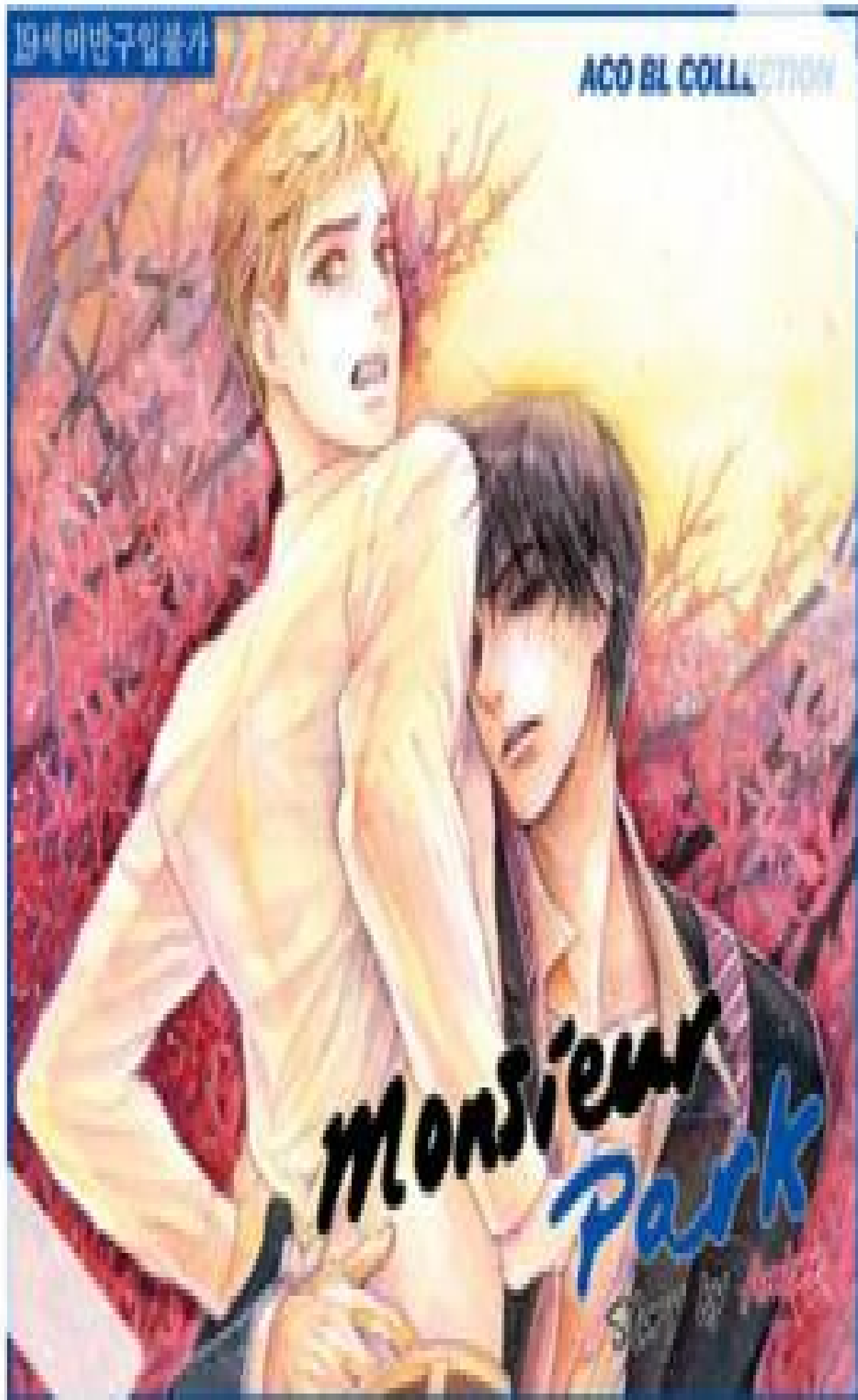


Monsieur  
Park



세계이웃돕기

ACO EL COLLECTION



Monsieur  
Park

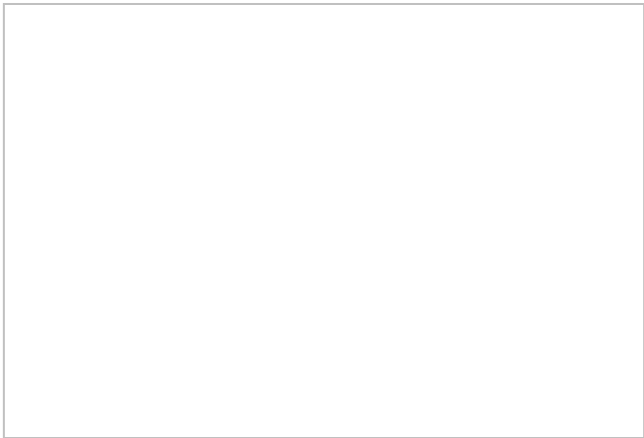
# Monsieur Park - Chapter 01-03 Part 1

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# SUMMARY

## [BL NOVEL] Monsieur Park Summary



Title: Monsieur Park

Author: Amber

Genre: Romance(?), Comedy, Office life

### About Main Characters:

Kim Taeyoung (Assistant Manager, handsome, tall, strong, young, bi)

Park Changsup (Director, short, average look, old, straight)

### Summary:

Director Park doesn't have any abilities, and he loves women. Thanks to his connection, he was able to enter the company. He always flirts with the women and always cranky to the male employees. All the female workers hate him. But the funny thing is, he thinks he's pretty popular among the female employees. On the other hand, there is Assistant Manager Kim who always helps women whenever they are in danger with Director Park. He is tall, handsome, and gentle and every women in the company like him. He always looks at Director Park with an attitude and is annoyed with him. He hates how he was able to get in to the company because of his connection. He thinks of a way to kick Director Park out of the company. Assistant Manager Kim is a multi-player. He can do it with men and women. As he think of a way to kick Director Park out, he's keep thinking about him and can't get him off from his head. (I wonder what happens~)

**\*More information!**



(Cover from ACO BL Collection)

BL Drama CD by ACO BL Collection

For a sample please visit

[Trailer](#)

# Part. 1

## [BL NOVEL] Monsieur Park (Ch. 1 Part 1)



Title: Monsieur Park

Author: Amber

Genre: Romance, Comedy

Main Characters: Kim Taeyoung (handsome, tall, gentle(?), arrogant, young)

Park Changsup (average guy, little chubby, old)

Start reading



(BL Drama cover from ACO)

\*Glad to get notified if there any spelling/grammar mistakes

[Information that will make the story understand better]

1. Chairman & CEO
2. Vice Chairman & CEO
3. President & COO
4. Senior Executive Vice President

- 5. Senior Managing Director & CFO
- 6. Managing Director
- 7. Director
- 8. Director < – Park Changsup
- 9. General Manager
- 10. Deputy General Manager
- 11. General manager
- 12. Manager
- 13. Deputy manager
- 14. Assistant manager < – Kim Taeyoung
- 15. Chief
- 16. Assistant manager
- 17. staff

These are the ranks in Korean companies. Underline words are the main characters' rank.

ssi-honorific term for people

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1. Monsieur Park

Monday, the start of a week, is always not bright and happy.

Men showing hungover faces.

Women showing tiredness in their eyes due to a short weekend.

People were holding coffees in their hands and greeting each other with tired faces.



"Good morning."

"Yeah, good morning."

Drrrrrrrr-coffee coming out from the vending machine.

Sound of computers turning on.

Sound of monitors turning on.

Inside the office where the sound was slowly filling there was a sound that made people frown.

....

"Oh~ Miss Kim, Miss Lee, Miss Hwang, Miss Oh, Miss Ko, Miss Song. Good morning."

Is it only an imagination that the greeting was especially long for the Misses?

A man who was 20 minute late for work came in to the office with a buttery smile on his face. And at the same time both male and female workers faces got solid.

Male workers were saying tsk tsk or looking at the female workers with sympathetic eyes. And the female workers quickly sat on their chair and looked through the files really passionately. Looking at the workers suddenly started to work passionately, Director Park's eyes became shiny. A worker who met eyes with the Director Park tried to move to her seat fast as she can, but the Director Park was faster.

"Miss Lee you don't look well. Did anything happen during the week?"

"Nooo....."

Miss Lee's voice was really quiet. But Director Park was keep sticking up to her with his buttery smile and lightly touched her shoulder.

"Look at this. Why is a young lady's shoulder so stiff? Women should have nice soft skin especially inner skin."

Right after his talk, all the female workers sighed. But he didn't care.

"Miss Lee, are you on a diet? It looks like you are keep losing weight. Women should not be like that. These days women think being skinny is the beauty, but men don't think like that. They should have little bit of fat, so it's good to touch."

'For whom!!'

All the female workers were thinking like this but couldn't bring it out to their lips. Miss Lee, who became a target for Director Park slowly became pale and didn't know what to do. She was a 20 year old new employee. She's a shy and quiet secretary. And Director Park only picked on those kinds of workers.

[There he goes again.]

[Poor Soonmi ssi, she got caught again.]

[That bastard never pass a day.]

Female workers typing speed was getting faster. They were busy talking shit about Director Park. Chatting on their computer and pretend to work when the boss walks around was very natural for them. Miss Lee's face started to frown when there wasn't anyone trying to help her. She begged quietly to Director Park to stop with tears in her eyes, but he was not a guy who would stop there. But then.

"Director Park, when are we going to starting our meeting?"

Everyone's focus got moved to this rude voice. End of their sight, there was a man standing rudely like his tone of his voice. He was Assistant Manager Kim Taeyoung.

Director Park Changsup frowned after he got interrupted. He removed his hand from Miss Lee's shoulder and glared at Kim Taeyoung.

"When did you come?"

"I came earlier than you."

Kim Taeyoung still had rudeness in his voice. His legs were slightly crossed and was leaning on his desk. (Kinda rude to talk to elders like this especially when he is your boss.) His pants suit that was covering his long legs was reflecting the sun light softly.

It will not rip. It will last long.

Water proof. Anti-wrinkle.

And one more thing!

He's suit was different from Director Park's suit where it looks like he bought it in the home shopping channel his suit's quality was totally different from that cheap looking suit. Miss Lee's sight looking at Kim Taeyoung was like a Prince Charming who defeated the monster. Director Park got annoyed.

"You, you were actually late but came in without me knowing right?"

"No."

Kim Taeyoung replied calmly. The female workers started to laugh. Their speed of typing got faster.

"Who knows if you are telling the truth? They should seriously install a card system checking their attendance."

'If that happens, you are the first person to get caught. You bastard.'

All the female workers were thinking the same but didn't bring to their lips. But instead their typing sounds got louder.

"Anyway we are going to start our morning meeting everyone come to the meeting room."

He said it arrogantly and went inside the room. Finally got released from the Director Park's evilness, Miss Lee sighed with relief and went to Assistant Manager Kim.

"Thank you. Assistant Manager Kim."

"No problem."

Kim Taeyoung lift only one side of his thin lip and smiled. He probably tanned his skin last summer his skin showed soft color and created soft wrinkle as he smiled. Keyboard typing sound stopped and all the female workers were in sweet dreams.

"But next time reject him without any hesitant."

"Ah....."

This time he even folded his eyes to smile and Miss Lee couldn't answer him because her legs gave out. He lightly pushed her away and Kim Taeyoung erased his charming smile away. And his cold and cruel face appeared. He took out a business plan file from the drawer and frowned. He was looking at the room where Director Park went in.

"Assistant Manager, aren't you gonna go in?"

Right after he heard Chief Shin, his face changed back to kind face. He smiled and holding the business plan file and replied.

"Yes, we should."

Every Monday meeting actually supposed to control the employees' amount of work and divide the work but that original plan disappeared long ago. Now it's

just time that Director Park's being a tyrant and employees just enduring him.

At first there were some opinions that they should report the progress of work through intranet like the other departments, but Director Park just ignored it. He is an analogue type who prefers to get the business plan by hands.

"It is better to give instructions face to face. I don't like to talk with the monitor."

Thanks to Director Park the meeting that could have ended in 5 minutes dragged to one boring hour of nothing. This caused many workers to complain more.

Plus the meeting was all about.....

"Tomorrow I'm going to a business trip."

Said Director Park.

"Who wants to go with me?"

Everyone kept their silence.

Female workers with cold expressionless faces.

Male workers with scratching back of their heads. They were just dragging their time.

"Why aren't you guys talking?"

Director Park's voice got louder. Still no one dare to open their mouth. This awkward and uncomfortable silence was keep pocking the atmosphere like a needle. Everyone was looking at each other and slowly Chief Oh said.

"I, I have some empty time tomorrow....."

"Chief Oh?"

Director Park looked at him.

"What's your schedules for tomorrow?"

"Mo-nyang Glory product went in to film process. Kyungmee ssi said she'll bring the film, so I just have to check for that. And Ever that design was horrible, so I think they need to start all over, but I do have some time left."

"Is Kyungmee ssi the Chief?"

Chief Oh was doing his best to list his schedules, but Director Park said something. Chief Oh took his eyes off from the paper and stared at Director Park blankly.

"Pardon?"

"Is Kyungmee ssi the chief?"

"No...."

"Then how do you know there won't be any mistake? What if they printed wrong and chief isn't there? Is the head of the team Kyungmee ssi not you?"

Chief Oh lost his words. There weren't any volunteer, so he volunteered, but Director Park gets mad for no reason. And his nonsense continues.

"Actually Chief Oh needs to stay and isn't Kyungmee ssi supposed to go?"

Kyungmee who was listening right next to him suddenly frowned. Director Park was worried that Chief Oh might say something again, so he even pointed his finger to him and said.

"And aren't you just trying to push your work to your female subordinate worker? A chief should stay and take care of the project until the end. You shouldn't even leave this place."

'That's what you always use.'

All the workers were thinking the same.

Director Park said some more things and sat down on his chair. And he cleared his throat and asked Kim Kyungmee.

"Kyungmee ssi should we go the business trip to Incheon? How is your schedule?"



It was like asking her for a date not a business trip. Kim Kyungmee's face didn't get better at all.

She is 26 years old and she is the prettiest employee in this department. Director Park was an average Korean guy who never say no to young and pretty women. He will probably never stop asking until she says yes. And if the other workers said they'll go, he will probably do the same as what he did to Chief Oh. When Kyungmee was try to nod her head with annoyed face....

"I'll go."

There was a voice. Director Park's face suddenly frowned. When everyone's attention was focused in one place, one man stood up. His dark black hair was reflecting the light, and below his navy blue suit that goes well with his light brown skin tone there was a white dress shirt collar sticking out. He looked naive and clean. All the female workers went into dreamlike atmosphere again. Director Park's face frowned like a bull dog.

Females expression changed to eating a sweet candy from chewing a shit. There was a tall handsome young man but suddenly this fat ugly guy blocked their view.

"Yes. I'll go."

Kim Taeyoung said it with an unconcerned voice. Kim Kyungmee's eyes were shining

"Ass. Manager Kim, is you schedule ok for tomorrow?"

Director Park showed a determined face that if Kim Taeyoung says ok, then he will do whatever he can to make it not ok.

"We just returned all the Mo-nyang Glory's stickers that the gradation didn't come out well. The new project didn't get confirm from the planning department yet. And I don't really have anything to do in the business departments. Tomorrow nothing special is going on for me."

"That goes same as Kyungmee-ssi."

"Kyungmee-ssi has work to do."

Ass. Manager Kim replied when Director Park was getting mad.

"We just went over the schedule what are you saying?"

"All the female employees have their dinner outing."

Director Park lost his words for a second. All the female employees didn't know what he was saying. Kim Taeyoung smiled mysteriously and said.

"Isn't that true Kyunmee-ssi?"

"Ye...yes,,

Kyungmee said it like she was hypnotized. Other female workers also nodded

their heads. Ass. Manager Kim's smile got even bolder.

"If she goes to Incheon tomorrow, she might not make it in time. So I should go."

Director Parks' expression got slowly better. His wrinkled nose was slowly softened and his lips drew a buttery line smile. He probably got happy hearing female dinner outing.

"What? It was that?" Then I should go there tomorrow too."

"No!"

"No way!"

"What are you saying Director Park!"

Right after Director Park's words all the female employees protested. They can't miss an official outing where they can talk shit about Director Park. And it was free.

"Why can't I go? You guys are gonna use the company credit card anyway."

"It's only for the ladies. Why is there a guy in the group?"

"I don't want it."

"No, I'm just curious what the female employees are thinking and want to hear if there is any complains to your boss."

"What are you saying? You need to go to Incheon with me."

"You can go with Chief Oh."

"You said he needs to finish his project before."

What Kim Taeyoung said made Director Park frown. The female employees turned their head because they didn't want to hear him anymore. By the time like this, Director Park couldn't do anything else and shouted angrily.

"Ok, ok! I will go tomorrow!"

"Okay."

Kim Taeyoung just ignored Director Park's glare and replied. After the meeting ended, Kyungmee stopped him.

"Ass. Manager Kim, do you think it will be okay?"

"Ahhh..."

He just shrugged his shoulders.

"What can I do? Somebody had to go."

"But I heard that Director Park shows nasty attitude towards the male employees who went with him...."

"Then do you want to change it now?"

Taeyoung smiled. Kyunmee's face turned red.

"Harass women and mean to men then it's better to get bullied. You just enjoy the dinner outing."

"Thank you so much. Ass. Manager Kim."

Kyungmee's face was red and thanked him. When Kyungmee went outside, his relaxed smile turned to icy cold expression. And he murmured quietly so no one can hear him.

"Damn bastard. I'll definitely cut his thing off."

Just as Kyungmee predicted, on the way to Incheon was distressful. Right after I met each other he threw the car key at him and rudely ordered 'Drive.'  
Taeyoung rudely replied 'Yes yes sure.'

They headed to a company located in Incheon headquarter. The company where Taeyoung and Changsup work job was to produce film where they can stick it on to products not on the paper. After they made a contract, it is business department's duty to bring a subcontract but due to the bad economy, business department was very busy. So because of that Director from the design

department decided to go. He probably complained in the beginning but thinking of going with a cute female employee probably changed his mind.

He wasn't feeling well since in the morning because instead of going with an expected female worker, he had to go with this young and handsome male worker. Since they were the one who getting the job, they had to get there by the time the client announced, so they had to leave the house way earlier than usual.

-Even so, he was 20 minutes late.-

Old Lemans car did not have comfort. (Lemans-Daewoo 1986 cars) If they press on the gas little bit more it made clanking sound everywhere. It was summer, the sunlight was very strong even in the morning. They were on the freeway heading to Bucheon and Director Park was complaining it's too hot, why did I have to come with you. Taeyoung was just ignoring him. (Bucheon is the city in Incheon)

Why didn't you tell me there was a female employees' dinner outing sooner, why are you so boring. His complaining was never ending. Couldn't stand him anymore, Taeyoung turned on the radio.

Let's go to the beach, let's jump to the ocean,

These idols were saying they are young and they sang very high pitch note.

A guy who likes instrumental music did not like this kind of dance songs, but if he could erase Director Park's voice, he wouldn't mind.

They were driving for a while, and suddenly Director Park's eyes were sparkling,

and he raised the volume. One woman singer was singing unlike other songs it was soft and quiet ballad. Taeyoung gave him the look.

"Do you like this song?"

"No."

He denied right away. Taeyoung was curious.

"Then why did you raise the volume?"

"Ahhh, this singer's body line is like!"

".....Never mind."

Taeyoung looked away when Director Park was drawing a coke bottle with his finger.

Right, it's my fault for asking a pig for a musical comment.

They visited the biggest company in Bucheon, and they got the job from the design department. Since it was their first time giving them the job, they gave them lot of unnecessary direction because they were worried.

"Don't worry. We will finish the job with not error. Then we will send the product two weeks later from the printing office. Of course we will send the file first then the sample to check."

"Then please do your best."

Director Park was giving them trustworthy smile. Taeyoung was amazed looking at him from the back. It's been one year since he entered this company, but except when Director Park was flattering the higher ups, he never saw him this serious.

"Then let's leave, Ass. Manager Kim."

"Yes."

Those two came out with receiving a formal goodbye. As they got to the car, the file he was holding precious was thrown to the back seat of the car. Taeyoung frowned seeing a file treated as a trash.

"What are you doing? Start the car."

".....Yes."

Taeyoung turned the key. Brrr-car made this nasty exhaust noise and started to vibrate. When the car was leaving, Director Park said.

"Tell the printing office to send the product two weeks later and send the samples to the company."

Taeyoung was outrageous.



"That's what you promised."

"That's why you should do it since you are my subordinate."

"....."

Brrr-the car made the exhaust noise again. Taeyoung was thinking quietly. Next time he goes to a business trip with his human, he will definitely tape his lips. He could imagine his dark overtime future.

Design department director Park Changsup.

Nick name Monsieur Park.

Right now he has the perfect amount of fat in his body but he's the type who will definitely have a beer belly in few years. His face is always oily due to his sweat, and he has big eyes, but people say he look buttery because he's double eye lids are too thick.

And the reason why his nickname is Monsieur Park because.....

"Ass. Manager Kim, don't you think I'm odd little bit?"

"It's not little bit. It's a lot."

"You are good at joking."

"It's not a joke."

He said it while he was turning the handle. Director Park was laughing.

"Ass. Manager Kim, I'm really an odd person. I've been to four different high schools."

"You transfer a lot."

Director Park changed his expression.

"What are you saying? I was expelled."

'Good for you.'

Because Taeyoung didn't have any reaction, Director Park was bored, and he started to talk again. Taeyoung really wanted to drive quietly. He said.

"Do you want to hear a story about rape?"

Taeyoung sighed. This is why female workers don't like him. This time too, he didn't get any consent, and he started to talk.

"This is reaaally happened before."

".....I don't want to hear it."

"Hmmm? What did you just say, Ass. Manager Kim?"

"Nothing."

His thought probably slipped through his mouth. Taeyoung started to focus on driving again, and Director Park continue the story.

"When I was in France, there was this thug who came from Korea said he was gonna study designing. This dude was a thug, but he was a flimsy thug. He kinda looked innocent, so many white guys liked him. He was always by himself because he couldn't speak French. My wife always invited him to have meal, so he visited our house often. But one day he started to avoid me and when he sees me from far, he ran away. I was wondering what's wrong with him, and we kinda drifted apart like that. Somehow we met again in Korea again, and this guy confessed what happened. He said, 'Actually I was raped in France.' Like this"

'Wife?'

Taeyoung listened carefully. I thought he was single -because he always flirts with women-He was a married man. That's even worse.

"That dude left our house drunk one day and decided to walk Seine River and fell asleep on the forest bench. However, there are lot of gays there. Something felt weird, so he opened his eyes and there were two big Dobermans were growling at him and pressing on him. And these three black men came and raped him. He took a long time to recover from embarrassment and shame."

Director Park was only person serious and murmured.

"That's right. The hardest thing human can overcome is shame."

".....I see."

Different from Director Park, he murmured because he felt bad to the man who got raped in France.

"I didn't even know what gay was until I went to France. I just thought it was like here when we go to public bath together, we touch each other's balls, have our arms around each other, and hold our hands. But the school I went....."

"Wait!"

Taeyoung was just listening and something felt wrong.

"Guys.... touching each other's balls when they go to public bath?"

"Yeah. Right."

Director Park nodded his head.

"Have arm around each other and hold each other's hands?"

"Yeah."

".....Please continue with your story."

He felt like if he ask more questions he will hear something scarier, so he decided to just shut his mouth. Director Park continued with his story.

"The place I went was famous for art, and 70% of men were gays. When I went to that school, there was a rumor about me saying there is a King of Asian gays. Somehow, I was pretty popular in that school, and it was all because those guys were aiming for my ass hole."

"Ass hole....."

Taeyoung suddenly started to think that thank goodness neither Kyungmee nor Soonmi came along.

He said ass hole. His talk was way too honest.

"But there was a guy named Eugène. He was really tall about 190 cm (6ft 2in). He had a long blonde hair. When I first saw him, I couldn't close my mouth because he was so good looking. One day he and I were sitting on a bench. I was falling asleep, and Eugène said, 'Monsieur Park. Use my lap as a pillow.' So I fell asleep on his lap. And he started to recite Baudelaire's poem. That scene was so beautiful my school friends took a video of it. I still have that film. Ten minutes long."

Taeyoung was wondering if it was really beautiful, but he passed it.

"But one day we were riding a subway going home and he said, 'Monsieur Park. Let's sleep together.' So without thinking too deeply I said, let's go to our

house, let's drink and talk all night. And he said, 'Your house has your wife.' Right away I realized. I got goose bumps, so I ran away. After that every time I see him, I ran away. And because of that he started to call me every morning.

'Monsieur Park, I love you.'

'Monsieur Park, don't hate me.'

Every time when that happens, I lulled him and hung up. My wife started to think weird, so she called him and invited him over. She said you shouldn't hurt someone else's feeling. With my poor French I told him I know your feeling, but I'm not gay. But even though, he said he still loves me. So I took him to a book store and bought him bunch of books like book of morality and East Asian culture books. I send him away telling him to read those books. And about a month past, he called and said he understood. And the reason why I was able to adapt to a new school was Eugène let me borrow his note and made me a study guide every time we had a test."

Taeyoung suddenly thought it was funny. To win over this stupid and buttery guy, thinking of a handsome French guy calling him Monsieur Park and showing him his affection was funny. He couldn't hold his laugh.

"Why are you laughing?"

Director Park asked him with curiosity. Taeyoung was thinking, what's the point of this topic. A guy who got raped couldn't cure his scar, or thanks to a gay friend he could safely studied aboard. He figured why the female employees are looking at him with annoyed stares and calling him Monsieur Park Monsieur Park.

"Anyhow it's so hot. Turn on the A.C."

He looked thirsty. He turned on the A.C. But the A.C. did not work.

"It's broken."

"What? Really?"

"You know. If they fix this car during summer for A.C., the heater breaks during winter. If they fix the heater, the A.C. breaks. After last winter, we fixed the heater, and we didn't fix the A.C. yet so it's still broken."

"Damn this old car."

"I heard the boss got this care for free somewhere for the female workers since they are not used to driving a manual. If it's not an automatic, there are some places afford free cars. It's hard to find a free automatic cars."

"Ah, tell them to buy a new car!"

"Even if you tell me, it won't help. Accounting department never listens."

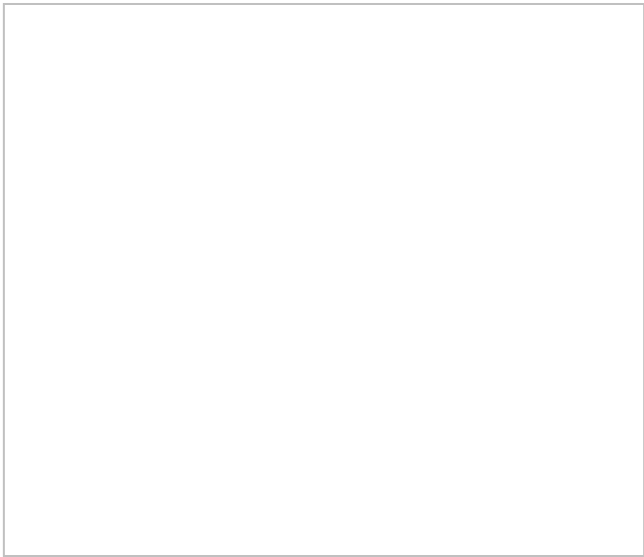
"Damn it."

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[Continue to Part. 2](#)

# Part. 2

## [BL NOVEL] Monsieur Park (Ch. 1 Part 2)



Monsieur Park by Amber

*Warning Some inappropriate scenes might be here ^^*

Monsieur Park  
Chapter 1 Part 2

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After finishing all of his work, Taeyoung decided to go to his regular bar to release his stress. Director Park sneakily got off in front of the subway station, so he had to take the company car straight to Itaewon (it's a place where there are many foreigners, bars, clubs, restaurants, etc.) He went to the dark Itaewon street and parked in the hotel parking lot where a person he knew was working. There were many foreigners going inside the hotel with Asian women.



"You shouldn't keep doing this."

Dark suit valet parking worker was complaining. He led the car to place where car can't be seen.

"Next time, let's sleep together."

"You promised."

"Okay."

He got off from the car and start organizing his hair. He applied mousses on his hair to put everything back. After checking if there aren't any string of hair sticking out, he pulled his necktie knot. His silk tie softly made sound and got loose. Taeyoung smiled. He liked the sound of necktie untying as much as women's zipper going down sound.

The place where he went in was like a club and a bar. It was only for men and they only had beer, cocktail with gin and rum, and non-alcoholic beverages. - They said it's because they want to focus on certain kinds of beverages with quality than having many kinds of beverage without quality. But he knows it just an excuse, they are just lazy making different kinds of drink.-

He ordered Budweiser and took a slip. He was a heavy weight drinker. He hold the drink in his mouth for a while to spread the smell of alcohol. It was like giving people message that I'm little tipsy and you are little tipsy too.

The loud music was playing and people were dancing. Except for the lounge, the first floor was full of people busy dancing. He went inside those people and started to shake his body little bit. Taeyoung was not a good dancer, so his logic was try best to look cool. He didn't move his legs at all only moving his upper body.

He slightly closed his eyes and moving with the rhythm was like standing below the spot light. Some guys were showing interests, and he approached them and hold their waist. A man around 30s was holding Taeyoung's waist and stroke his body.

Taeyoung already decided that he wouldn't care who he does tonight. He slowly stoke his waist and rubbing their thighs together. They didn't need any word.

Stage light, one night stand, gay.

These were enough.

Actually Taeyoung wasn't straight gay. But like bi turning into gay, he realized that his recent taste went more to guys. (So he was bi...)

A guy should be little taller than 170 cm (5ft 10in) and little bit chubby.

This guy looks like he usually wear glasses because he was squinting his eyes to see well. The man took off his clothes right after they got in to the motel room. Looking at him Taeyoung started to frown little bit. As the man started to take his shirt off, he could clearly see his unfit body. The man went inside the restroom.

Soon after he heard some flushing sounds. One night stand was probably not in his mind. He probably came to release his stress after his work. While the man was preparing to receive a man, Taeyoung was getting ready to put it in. He took out the gel and wore the condom. Big brown cock stood up like it was waiting for something after few strokes. When the man came out from the restroom, Taeyoung was spreading his legs stroking his cock on the bed.

The man approached him with shyness on his face. He pulled this white chubby body under him. The man made a small sound. Taeyoung controlled the stand light because he wanted to see clearly. He like to see his partners getting excited.

He pressed his nipple with his hold hand and spread his short legs. This guy was probably using insole to make him look taller. His legs were shorter than when he saw him at the bar. He squeezed the gel inside his already blushed anal. Feeling cold gel inside of him, the man screamed. His anal started to twitch. Taeyoung is the type of a man who doesn't talk during sex. He treated his partners roughly and same goes for the women.

Some women say that they want to get roughly treated nearly like rape by a handsome man. And Taeyoung knew how to satisfy their secretive desire. The lust is very similar to something very dirty. Same goes for the men too. Taeyoung lifted the man's two legs and carried them like a gym work out tool. The man's penis was erecting. Taeyoung swing his back and hit his penis with his.

Then man's face blushed. Taeyoung's sex technique doesn't have foreplay or gentleness. He treated himself like a masturbation machine. Even so, the man's body started to boil with heat. The penis that was slapping him turned licentious and moving baldly. A cock that is wrapped around with smooth condom and a cock that is not fully erect was slapping each other.

"Ahh!"

"Look, the winkles are twitching."

Taeyoung said it with the arrogant voice and lifted the man's butt. This man reminded him of someone. A body that is turning into a middle aged man, short cut hair, average height.

"Ah!"

The man inhaled heavily. Taeyoung suddenly inserted his thing. His penis was getting sucked inside this man's anal.

"Hhh!"

"Ah..."

Taeyoung slightly smiled. The man on his bottom showed curve as his stomach fat was folded. He was touching his stomach fat, and the man tried his best to cover his stomach in this situation because he was embarrassed.

"It's okay."

Taeyoung whispered into his ear.

"Show me everything. At least show me until you cum."

"Euk!"

The man was making a crying sound. Taeyoung's penis was attacking his inner area like a bat. That made widening of the wrinkle, thrusting the inner area, and hitting the prostate gland.

"Ah! Ahhh! Ang!"

"You are a middle aged man. Aren't you even embarrassed?"

"Ah! Like it! Like it!"

"Whew.."

Taeyoung slapped the man's but. Due to the impact the wrinkle squeezed the penis more. He smiled and took out his penis all the way and thrust it through right away. He drew a circle to widen the anal the man started to moan and came.

"Too fast."

Taeyoung complained. The man was breathing heavily and covered his face with his hands. On his right middle finger, there was a shiny diamond ring. It was totally a wedding ring.

"What? You were a married man?"

Taeyoung laughed. Something made him feel great. He enjoyed doing it with married gays more than doing it with normal gays. The man tried his best to turn

the ring, but Taeyoung didn't let him. It was his fault for wearing his wedding ring to that kind of place. He spread his legs and only with his power of his back and hip, he thrust inside of him. Familiar pleasure went up through his spine. There was a smell of nicotine while they were sharing their kisses.

"Hello, Ass. Manager Kim."

"Hello."

"Good morning~"

Next morning, Taeyoung was late for work. Probably because he spent the whole night playing something naughty, his body was little tired to wake up early. But instead his mind was clear due to release of his piled up semen. Recently he didn't have time for himself because there were many projects to finish.

For him he was little tired, but the other guy wasn't even conscious. He did wake him up, but he probably couldn't hear him. They did it seven times. Almost spend a night. He was overly excited because it's been awhile.

Actually last night man wasn't his type. His type was little more muscular and younger men. Since he was 188 cm (6ft 2in), he wanted similar height if they are standing next him, he doesn't want a big difference in height. And preferably bi. Taeyoung enjoyed doing it with a guy and a woman at the same time. Make the woman lay down on the bed, make the guy thrust her, and he thrust the man on top of that. And the man that stuck in between them will collapse due to the pleasure from his front and back.

The high pitch moaning from the man, and the violent voice from Taeyoung

controlling two people. The harmony with three people sound is always the best.

When Taeyoung was in his fantasy, he suddenly felt someone tapping his shoulder. In front of his eyes, Kyungmee was standing holding coffee for him.

"What are you thinking? Assistant Manager Kim?"

"Ah, nothing. Thank you. Kyungmee ssi."

"No problem."

Kyungmee showed her pretty smile. Her cute face clearly showed tiredness. Taeyoung asked quietly.

"When did it end?"

"Until 3:00 AM"

Kyungmee replied quietly.

"Was it fun? What did you guys eat?"

"We just ate Korean bbq. 2nd round was Dongdongju (Korean traditional alcohol) and 3rd round was at karaoke."

"That sounded fun."

Haha Taeyoung laughed. Kyungmee laughed too. They didn't need to tell each other what they talked about. Of course they knew. Right then, the real main character from the dinner outing came.

"Oh, Miss Kim. How are you?"

"....."

Kyungmee frowned. The warmth of the morning sun suddenly vanished. She clearly showed annoyance and greeted him.

"Hello."

"Hahaha Miss Kim. You only buy coffee for Assistant Manager Kim? Buy me one too."

"I don't have money."

"Should I lend you?"

Director Park right away asked her. Kyungmee lost her words.

"Why should I buy a coffee that you are gonna drink?"

"Ah, because I want to drink a coffee that was bought by a beautiful lady."



"I'll buy it when I have coins."

Kim Kyungmee coldly turned her head and walked away to her place. Director Park stared at her with disappointment. He moved his focus to the coffee that Taeyoung was holding. Taeyoung was just looking at Director Park what he was doing. Like a dog waiting for a command, Director Park was staring at Taeyoung's coffee. It was like during the Korean War little kids were staring at the U.S. soldiers' chocolate.

It was so pitiful that Taeyoung handed him the coffee.

"Do you want it?"

"Huh? You're not gonna drink it?"

"Yes. I don't feel like drinking coffee."

"Then I'll just drink it."

Director Park received the coffee right away and drink the whole cup at once. Taeyoung was surprised.

"Isn't it hot?"

"It's given by Kyungmee ssi. It's not hot."

"....."

Director Park was laughing. Just staring at him like that, somehow Taeyoung started to feel down. He even drank all the coffee stain around his mouth. Red tongue was tantalizingly going in and out of his mouth. Taeyoung asked.

"Do you like women that much?"

"Women? Of course I like them."

".....Aren't you married?"

Director Park was surprised that Taeyoung asked that. His face was like how did you know? Taeyoung cleared his throat suddenly he got thirsty.

"That time.... You said you went to France with your wife."

"Ah, that?"

He drank till last drop and casually replied.

"We divorced."

".....Ah."

Taeyoung's hand was twitching. His focus went to Director Park's right middle finger. Director Park left the empty paper cup on Taeyoung's desk and walked away. And he started to flirt with Lee Soonmi. All the female workers got

annoyed and went away. Somehow he felt much better.

Today was same as always, Director Park's corny comments and female employees' soundless complaints.

Taeyoung's job is to make the characters that they got from the client and make it into films. Of course before that he had to check if there is any mistake. Sometimes newbies can't tell the difference between the actual screen and the colors. When that happens, they had to viciously argue with the company that did the work. They say that it's good if they do it accurately and others say that you guys don't have to do it that far. But it's the CEO's idea saying taking care of every single small things will make the company bigger.

"Assistant Manager, meeting."

Chief Oh told Taeyoung.

"What time?"

"At 11:00. We will only do 30 minutes."

Taeyoung frowned.

"Do you think it will end before lunch?"

"I don't know."

It seems like design and business departments are having the meeting together. And a person who was leading the meeting was Director Park.

".....whew."

"Guess there won't be any lunch time."

"I know right."

Chief Oh and Assistant Manager Kim smiled bitterly.

"The company that we will be launching this time is called With Babies. The project is about making beautiful babies. That company is prenatal company. We are having this meeting because that company is fairly new, so they don't have designing department. So for the condition to give us the job, they want us to look into the design also. Some might have to go to the company to work for a while."

"Sigh...."

Chief Oh sighed. SC System is a small subcontract company, so there are some many weird condition they had to follow.

"They said it doesn't have to get finish by August, but we need to make web too. Is there anyone in design department knows how to make web?"

Everyone stayed silence.

"Kyungmee ssi. Do you know?"

Director Park asked her with desperate face. Kyungmee answered.

"Before I came here, I worked in an offline event promotion."

"You did? Then you totally changed your department. I guess we have no choice. We'll just pass this."

Chief Oh asked.

"Director. We don't even know anything about prenatal. Why did we get this job?"

"I know some."

Director Park answered mysteriously. People eyes were sparkling.

"I showed them about my prenatal program."

"Really?"

Somebody asked with suspicious in their tone. Director Park nodded his head confidently.

"I'm serious. I told them. First, they should use the scientific evidence about the growth of fetus's brain to attract mothers. Brainwash them."

He probably wanted to show exactly what he showed them, so she started to write on the white board.

-Breinwash-

Taeyoung was rolling his pen, and he dropped it. And the pen was even rolling far away. Director Park continued with his meeting.

"And we get the money from these breinwashed mothers."

And he began to write something again. And when he turned back to the audience, there was this horrible writing underneath the word Breinwash.

-Give me the money-

I can see Kyungmee right next to me holding her teeth together. She's trying her best to hold her laugh her body was even shaking. Her cheek was vibrating. Two words written on the white board.

Breinwash and Give me the money

There were many laughter around the room. Director Park and his proud expression on his face. He was probably proud that he was able appeal this idea to that company. For an hour the meeting continued. It was all about his creepy imagination and unproductive web planning.

The result of the meeting was uncooperative employees and Director Park's

one man show. The employees had to starve and get torture by Director Park's breinwash.

Kim Taeyoung was thinking. That company With Babies, didn't say anything during his presentation and gave him the job? They've got some nerve. Outside there was a sound of other department employees receiving their delivery food.

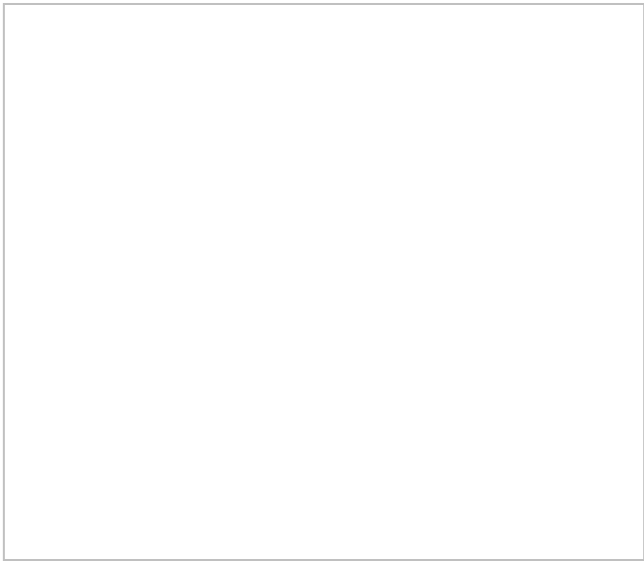
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End of Chapter 1

[Continued to Chapter 2](#)

# Part. 1

## [BL NOVEL] Monsieur Park (Ch.2 Part 1)



Monsieur Park by Amber  
Chapter 2

### 2. Sized doesn't matter

"I should just go on a blind date."

Said Jo Youngsun from business department. She stopped fixing her lipstick and sighed deeply.

"Why? Don't you have a boyfriend?"

Youngsun glared at Soonmi who asked innocently.



"He's too young and he's not capable. A man gets stable when they are at least 30. And my future is pretty unstable. And my mom is keep pressuring me to get marry."

"Mmm. I thought you guys really liked each other."

"You can't really do anything only with your feeling.... I'm nearly 30.... And there is a saying that when the poverty comes through the front gate, love goes out of the back gate." (I have no idea what this means...)

Lee Soonmi who is a beginner in social life didn't want to admit it. She wanted to say something, but she didn't want to get hated by the seniors. She just decided to leave early.

"Then I'll leave first. See you tomorrow. Youngsun ssi, Kyungmee ssi."

"See you tomorrow."

Soonmi left with light footsteps. Youngsun and Kyungmee continued there chatting.

"By the way....."

Kyungmee opened her mouth.

"How old is Soonmi ssi?"

"I think she just became 20 this year."

"Then why is she not saying our last name when she calls us?"

Kyungmee's tone became sharp.

"She's the youngest and why is she calling just by our names. Does she think it's everything when she just add 'ssi' at the end?" (I guess Soonmi needs to call them like Kim Kyungmee ssi....)

"Ah, stress. Stress."

Youngsun sighed while she was putting some more powder on her face.

"Someday I will say something. That stupid Monsieur Park was giving us stress, and I can't stand this youngster looking down on me."

"Everything is sick. Really."

Kyungmee sighed deeply. They are 28 years old. And since few years ago, they've been hearing their friends getting married and beginning of this year that number just multiplied. Friends who already got married are keeping telling her to get married. They were saying if you get older, your worthy goes down.

They both knew they were not a successful career woman. They are single and independent from their parents, and after they graduated from college, they never asked their parents for money. But they were not a successful career woman.

Neither they went to 4 year university nor were they employed in a big company. They were just aging without doing anything, and now their concern is worrying about their future if they can stay at this company longer.

"This man I'm going to see during the blind date is a very religious Catholic."

"Oh no. Isn't your family Buddhist?"

"I know. That's what's holding me back. If I change my religion, my grandma will get so mad. And there is long way to go until I get married to my boyfriend. And blind date conditions are too picky. And I'm getting old and I barely have \$20,000 in my saving. And all of my colleagues are getting married."

They were chatting and Younsun's phone rang suddenly.

"Hello?"

She fixed her voice little bit. It was her boyfriend. For a while she just said sure, sure, and her face got darker.

"Really? You have a lot of work? Okay.... There is no choice then... Let's postponed it. See you next time."

Youngsun hung up the phone with a long face. Kyungmee asked right next to her.

"Did your plan get cancelled?"

"Yeah...."

"It's happening pretty often these days."

"Yeah..."

Kyungmee pulled depressed Youngsun's arm and said.

"Today is too gloomy. Should we go out and grab a drink?"

"Should we?"

"Yes."

Thanks to bright Kyungmee's voice Youngsun started to smile too. When they were on the street to look for a good place to drink, they saw a familiar back.

Youngsun said,

"Isn't that.... D.P.?" (Director Park)

"You're right."

Kyungmee was looking at that back too. Both of them were squinting their eyes. The back was just like what they saw it in the company earlier, he was still

wearing a suit with laundry mark, and he was squatting in the dark ally. He was so focused on something that he didn't know these two pairs of eyes were staring at him.

"Direc..."

When she was trying to call him, suddenly he stood up and started to run. It was first time they saw him that fast. Youngsun froze while her hand was still reaching out to him. The thing that Director Park was aiming for was sushi restaurant fish tank. This one glowing halibut came up from the water. He didn't miss this chance and snatched away the halibut. It happened less than one second. He was like an agile tiger.

"That son of a bitch again!"

Hearing the owner of sushi restaurant scream, Director Park looked back and gave him the smile of victory. And he started to run like a speed of light. Because he was so focused on his halibut, he did not see these two women while he was passing by them.

Two women just froze and could not moved. Somewhere there was a wind blowing their hair.

"Just now....."

After a while Youngsun opened her mouth.

"Did we just see D.P. snatching away a fish and ran off?"

"I think so...."

Kyungmee answered. They both looked at the sushi restaurant. That place was an expensive place where they only sell wild growth sea food. Inside the fish tank, it was full of healthy strong fish swimming around the tank. Because they are too healthy and strong, sometimes they go out of fish tank by jumping too high.

"We should....."

"Yeah...."

Kyungmee said with stuffed look.

".....go drink."

".....Yeah."

They turned and walked wobbly to street full of bars. It was already dark future for those unmarried women in Korean, but their boss's action made it even darker.

Taeyoung worked overtime to finish his work. He got out of the office with a headache.

I think I was staring at the monitor for too long. This pain isn't going away. Thinking of buying a pain killer, he went to a different side of street to go to the pharmacy. He should stop by at the pharmacy first and go to the subway station.

Just as he came out of the pharmacy, he saw a familiar shadow of a person walking rocking his body. He stopped putting his medicine bag inside of his bag and frowned. As the shadow came closer to the street light, he noticed not only that person was familiar, it was a person who he sees every day. That person was Director Park.

'.....Something seems off.'

Taeyoung frowned. A man who was bouncing on his way had a smile on his face holding something flapping. It was very hard thing to see at 10:30 PM in the middle of the city. That was an alive fish.

"What the...."

Taeyoung dropped his medicine bag. As Director Park run faster, the fish was flapping faster like it's asking for oxygen. It was something scarily suited well with him and at the same time was very creepy.

"Di...Director Park?"

"Huh? Were you still here?"

"You are the one who told me to stay and finish....! No never mind. What is that?"

He tried his best to keep his calm and pointed at the fish that he was holding.

"You definitely left work as soon as the clock hit 6 o'clock."

"Ah, I did."

"It's not 'Ah, I did.'!"

Taeyoung seriously wanted to choke him. But that 'breathing healthy fish' was creeping him out. Director Park had a sad expression.

"It took me four and a half hour to catch this wild halibut to eat it raw."

"Then you spent this whole hours looking for that wild halibut in the city?"

Taeyoung calmed himself down and thought that Director Park might be an epicurean.

"Even so, what are you gonna do with a living thing?"

"Ahhh, no. I didn't go buy this."

He said it with his finger swinging.

"I ambushed near the sushi restaurant and waited until this guy popped out."



The wild ones are pretty strong, so sometimes they pop out of the tank."

".....Pardon?"

"What I'm saying is."

Director Park said it bravely

"When you wait for like four hours, if you are lucky these guys pop out of the tank. Today was my lucky day. There are days when I can't get anything."

"A person like you....."

Taeyoung suddenly felt light headed. This guy was satisfied for getting a free 50 dollar worth wild halibut. The halibut started lose strength and Director Park hurried his pace.

"Oh no, you can't die. I should get going."

"You...live nearby?"

"Yeah, it's only one block away from the company. I purposely got that place."

There was a sound of thunder, and drop of water started fall down from sky. Suddenly a beam of light appeared in the sky and the place got really dark fast.

"Oh no, I should get going. Then see you Assistant Manager Kim."

He started to run carrying his halibut preciousy. The halibut was breathing in Director Park's embrace. If it could talk, it probably said I don't want to get eaten by this kind of a guy. Taeyoung was just blankly started at Director Park's back and suddenly he called him.

"Wait Director Park!"

"Huh?"

He stopped and turned back. Taeyoung awkwardly asked him.

"Can you... let me borrow an umbrella?"

"Umbrella?"

"You said you live nearby.... I'll give it back to you tomorrow at work."

"....You are not aiming for my sliced raw fish right?"

".....No I'm not."

Taeyoung just glared at him by saying I'm not going to that kind of shit. Director Park was thinking for a while and allowed him with very annoyed face.

"Then follow me."

Park Changsup's house was a very normal apartment. Taeyoung was drying his drenched hair and the drops of water was falling on the floor. Director Park was busy looking for his keys in his bag.

"Did I left it at work..."

"You don't have your keys?"

"My halibut please keep your breath."

He was worrying more about his dying halibut than losing his keys. He was thinking for a second and tried to turn his door knob. The door just opened without any resistant. He shouted like he found a new achievement.

"Good. I didn't lock my door!"

"....It's not supposed to be good!"

"We can go in anyway."

"What if a thief left it open?"

"Ah don't worry about that."

Taeyoung said it with a suspicious voice, but Director Park proudly opened the door. Taeyoung just awkwardly went inside. Director Park was looking for the switch in the dark. The switch was probably right next to the door and because

he was holding the halibut in one hand, he couldn't find the switch well. He was leaning forward to find his switch, and Taeyoung was right behind him. His butt was sticking out too much that it was touching Taeyoung's groin area. That surprised him.

"Wha..what are you doing?"

"Huh? What?"

"Are....are you seducing me right now?"

Taeyoung's voice was very shaky. Soon after the light turned on. Because of the sudden light, he felt like his eyes were burning. He frowned. And Director Park just went inside without any hesitant, he quickly went through the living room and went straight to the kitchen. He turned the water on and collected in the sink.

"What are you doing? Come in."

Taeyoung's face got really red. The mirror that was hanging right front of the door reflected exactly how he looked. He thought he purposely didn't turn on the light and secretly pressed on him. He didn't want to show his blushed face, so he quickly took off his shoes and followed Director Park.

"Sit first. Look at that lightening. I don't think it's gonna stop anytime soon. Then there is no choice. I'll give you change of clothes wait until the rain stops."

"Okay...."

He said with an annoyed face, but it seemed like even Director Park didn't want to stay by himself in this gloomy night. He was busy preparing to cut the fish, taking out some liquor cups, and going through his refrigerator.

Because Taeyoung was just standing dripping water on the floor, Director Park gave him his clothes carelessly. The clothes were too short and too tight on him, but he didn't complain at all.

"Then, shall I start."

Director Park was cracking his fingers and neck to get ready. It was a professional world. He was holding a very sharp kitchen knife and was wearing this cute pink apron. The halibut had his gill wide open and breathing his last breathe. Looking at the halibut's blurring eyes, Director Park had this evil smile on him. Bang-there was a sound and the halibut's head and the body get completely separated. He said it with seriousness.

"Your death is.... worthy."

He took a position like a cutter. Taeyoung was standing behind him almost collapse while he was changing.

After that it was a world of an amazing cutting skill. The knife separated the body with the fast speed. He roughly peeled off the skin and cut the body into half. Ripping out the intestine with a laugh was like a scene of Chuckey's madness in the movie.

There were drops of blood on the floor and sound of flesh getting sliced. Silently watching that scene somehow gave him a chill. The determined face of Director Park saying 'I'll definitely eat you' was too obvious. He was like a person who starved for three days.

"I'm done!"

He stuck his knife through his cutter board after he did the cutter pose again. He smiled and brought out a plate, and split the wooden chopstick. Taeyoung just stared at the floor. This house didn't even have a table or something. He was hosting a guest by just putting some pickled radish, liquor cup, and some alcohol on the floor. The only thing that looked expensive was the plate full of pinkish sliced raw fish.

"....It looks good."

"Don't eat too much. I'm specially giving you this just because it's raining. This is really expensive because it's a wild one. If you go to a professional place, they'll ask like \$100 to \$150."

"....I'll get sick by eating this."

"Here, your cup."

Director Park gave him the cup. It was a very cheap looking paper cup compared to the dish. He poured some soju in the empty cup and gave him the cup to pour it for him too. Taeyoung poured soju in his cup without saying anything.

Director Park drank soju and putted a piece of slices into his mouth at the same time. His face was full of happiness. His drenched wet hair was weighing it down, so he was like a high school boy with a bang. He looked younger than before. The look of tasting the fish by closing his eyes looked like a child enjoying his sweet candy. He looked very happy and innocent.

“Drink with free sliced raw fish is much better than a sumptuous feast.”

He took another piece and looked unfortunate that the piece disappeared fast in his mouth.

“Only if there was a woman pouring drinks for me.”

Taeyoung was quietly drinking and his expression got harden little bit. He quietly put down his cup and asked.

“Do you.... like women that much?”

“Of course. It’s better when they are young and pretty. What kind of men don’t like women?”

“....That’s true. But I think you are little overboard.”

“Me? How?”

He lean his head to one side of his shoulder like he didn’t understand what Taeyoung was saying. His tall but short nose made wrinkles and approached Taeyoung. Taeyoung blankly stared at him and woke up. Somehow he felt very

stuffy.

‘Am I getting drunk...’

He was getting hot for no reason. He was fanning with his hand. Outside was pouring so there was no reason to get hot.

“You....don’t really have a good reputation among the female employees. How about controlling yourself a little bit. Like talking to them...., touching their hands..., or asking them to go to a business trip with you....”

“Haaaaaah~~”

It seemed like he wasn’t listening at all, and he just poured his drink again. He seems like he’s a light weight. His face was already getting red.

“Dose wamen atully rike it.” (Those women actually like it.)

“Everybody knows they don’t.”

“I’m tilling youuuu. Dhey rike it.” (I’m telling you. They like it.)

He was blinking his big eyes. His usual buttery eyes were slightly loose, and now it looked like a child’s eyes. It made him look innocent.

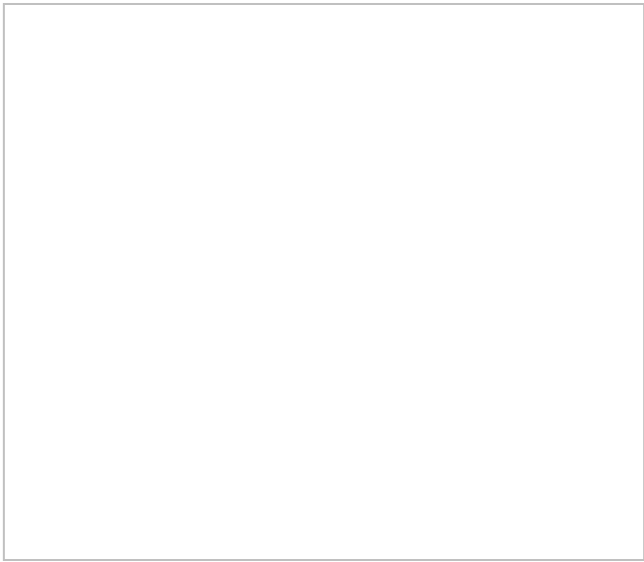
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[Continue to Part 2](#)



# Part. 2

## [BL NOVEL] Monsieur Park (Ch. 2 Part 2)



Monsieur Park by Amber

Chapter 2 Part 2

“You know. When I was young, I was reaaally popular among women. Sex? I did it viciously. Dating two girls at once was nothing. My max was five girls. Women are actually nothing. Reaally nothing. Once I really wanted to do it, so I took a taxi to five different girls’ house in one night. I was doing that for about a month, and one day I was coming out from one of my girlfriend’s house, and my nose started to bleed. And then I realized, this is wasting my life. I can’t live like this. So I went to the military.” (It’s mandatory for average Korean men to go to military for two years.)

“ .... ”

Taeyoung was quietly listening to Director Park's drunk words. This man was much weaker in drinking than he imagined. His eyes were already closing, but his chopstick was never stopping.

"Strange thing is the military, all Korean men avoid, suited me really well. I went to the navy. I was at Jinhae. All the seniors were nice people. They even put choco pie next to my head while I was sleeping. That place was unexpectedly full of kindness. Very kind and full of friendships. Even the freshmen were keep checking up on me if I was tired. They even gave me free massages. So I was even thinking of staying there forever. (You can actually become a real soldier if you chose to.) But there was no woman. So I came out."

'.....?'

Taeyoung slightly frowned. He doesn't know why, but whenever he talks with Director Park, there were some things that disturbs him little bit.

"So I became a civilian again, and one day I see this really nice and cute lady. So I ate her right away. (Not literally) And a woman who became my wife turns out to be in a French major, so she said she needed to go study abroad to France. So I had no choice to follow her. My wife had some money, so I went to college to learn French. As I told you before, that's the place I met Eugène. We were there about a year. And right about when I started to open my ears little bit, this woman asked for a divorce. I lost my words and asked her. Do you have another man? And she said yes. While we both were busy, she had an affair with some white guy. I got so mad that I slapped her once. That country police was so fast. I got arrested right away and stayed in jail for a while. She said she didn't do anything wrong, and I started to beat her for no reason. Since I was in jail in that foreign country, I was really afraid and scared, and I really wanted to go back to my country. It took only a second to cool down my thousand year love. Haha."

Director Park drank again. Taeyoung was just quietly listening to his words.

“Huh? We already finished a bottle?”

“I didn’t drink it was only you.”

“Hehehe. Don’t worry. I have another bottle. Hear my story even if you don’t want to. I even let you eat this expensive sliced raw halibut.”

Taeyoung really wanted to say ‘that expensive sliced raw halibut, you ate it everything.’ But he didn’t say a word. He was curious what happened next. Director Park took out another bottle from the refrigerator. And continued his story scratching back of his head.

“Where did I leave off? Ah, I told you up to my wife cheating right? So I divorced her as she wanted, and I came back to Korea and settled down. I did have my time with women and experienced divorce, so I decided to live as single. So I used all of my money that I got from my wife on drinking, singing, and dancing. There were no ladies from Jangan-dong that didn’t go through me. That was my golden time.”

‘You said you went to the military because you played with women too much. There is nothing changed.’

Taeyoung only said it in his mind. It seems like he was going to continue with his life story.

“So years passed and I was already in my mid 30s. Almost none of my friends were single anymore, and guys who got married fast were already parents. On

mother/father's day they had cards saying mom, dad I love you. And seeing that made me really envious. There was no one to greet me at home, and I did not have any saved money. Then I realized the importance of family."

He sighed deeply. Bitter alcohol smell came along with it.

"So I went to blind dates and got introduced ladies from my friends, but strangely I wasn't popular as before. Still I decided to look for a wife. A person who would make my bland life into a life with a soy sauce...."

"...."

"Giving birth to my child....and saving money together. I need that kind of kind and nice woman."

After saying those words, I collapsed right away. One and a half bottle of soju. That was his limit. Taeyoung hold his face while he was collapsing. His face was pretty warm. And it felt like his hands were getting warm too. He murmured while he was holding Director Park's head.

"Falling...asleep while somebody is here... Who's gonna clean this up now?"

"Haaaah~"

Director Park sighed deeply. On his red face one single drop of tear fell. After hearing his story, Taeyoung realized why he has this kind of personality.

When he was young, he had this pretty face, so he was able get many women.

But losing all of his money and spending long time with hostesses made him lose all of his respect to women and lose all of his thinking them as equal human.

After losing the marriage, he started to fear women and wanted to start a family, but he realized he's not capable of having a family. So he became weird.

“But still.... That kind of attitude is problem of yours.”

Taeyoung sighed deeply. He drank his soju cup at once and finished the dish that only had one or two slices left. It kind of lost its texture because it was out for too long. Taeyoung dragged Director Park to his room. At first he was kind of nervous, so he didn't realized how dirty this house was. The pants that was dragging on the floor was stained with dusts. It was hard for Taeyoung who likes clean and neat things.

Dragging this heavy body to his room was hard, and it was harder to put him on the bed. He dragged Director Park on a dirty blankets that he has no idea when he last washed them. It's not funny when you carry a middle age drunk man. After a while wrestle with him, he was finally able to put him down.

“Seriously.... Tell me where you put your umbrella.”

Taeyoung murmured to this drunk Director Park. Outside was still loud from rain drops. No, actually it was getting worse. The thunder sound was getting louder and louder.

“I...I don't have any other cho..choice then to sleep here!” (Hmmmm...really?)

Because of the awkwardness, he shouted at him, but only thing he get return was a slow breathing sound. He glared at Director Park who was sleeping soundly, and walked toward to the closet to take out blankets. But as soon as he opened the closet, only thing he smelled was old widower smell and old clothes and underwear.

“Ah, ahhhhh!”

Taeyoung screamed like he was having a convulsion. He seriously got some goose bumps. He took a boxer off from his face. The closet was a total mess. Every blankets, clothes, suits, and underwear were all tangled together. He seriously could not use that blanket and sleep there even if he dies. The mattress and the blanket that Director Park was using was the cleanest thing in this household.

“Shit.”

He seriously felt like he’s doing something wrong. He stiffly went next to Director Park’s side. He quietly turned off the light. A pale blue lightening came in through the window.

“I’m going to lie down next to you. Okay?”

He asked loudly lying next to Director Park, but still there was no reply. He stiffly lie down on the bed and suddenly there was this thick leg came right on top of him. He swallowed the pain. An adult’s leg coming down with some speed really gave him some damage.

While he was just lying down with Director Park's leg on his chest, he felt some kind of strange cloth. He looked down and saw the apron that Director Park was wearing while he was cooking. Design with two carrots and pink polka dot apron. The thing really didn't suit him...

'Wait, he'll be uncomfortable wearing this while he sleeps.'

After thinking that, he stood up. Somehow he felt thirsty. His heart was beating fast even though he wasn't drunk. Strangely feeling thirsty and stuffy in his chest, he probably got hit somewhere wrong because of his leg.

"Director Park, I'm going to take off your clothes. Okay?"

Taeyoung lightly shook sleeping Director Park. But he didn't have any reaction. He whispered to his ear.

"Director Park, I'm going to take it off. Okay?"

Still there was no reaction, instead he got annoyed with him, so he turned away from Taeyoung.

"Okay. Then I'll take them off."

Nobody gave him the permission, but Taeyoung slowly took off his clothes. Because he was lying down on his stomach, he had to lean his chest on his back. Quietly trying not to wake him up, he put his right hand between his thighs. He felt something thick on his hand. Taeyoung licked his lips and swallowed his saliva.

“I need to take these pants off so....”

He pulled down the zipper, and the zipper went down. The sound of zipper filled the whole room. He never heard the zipper sound this loud. Probably it's because his suit pants were cheap. Somehow he felt strange, so with his left hand he touched his ear. He felt his pulse pumping fast in his ear.

“Seriously.... Please wear something nicer.”

After he opened the zipper, he unbuckled Director Park's belt. Unlike the zipper that he only had to use his one hand, he had to use his both hands to open this belt. His hands hesitantly approached his groin. Now he completely looked like he was hugging him from the back. He felt something thick between his legs... and felt this hard button on the pants. Taeyoung was shaking his head. His pulse was getting faster and faster. He was also breathing faster. He tried to separate the button and the button hole. But besides making this rattling sound, the button did not get undone. His hands were keep slipping and ended up keep touching Director Park's penis.

Director Park probably felt hot because they were too close to each other. He moaned and tried to move away. The room temperature was pretty cool due to the rain outside, but Taeyoung was sweating a lot for some reason. All the sweat that he produced made Director Park's clothes wet.

“Hah...hah...”

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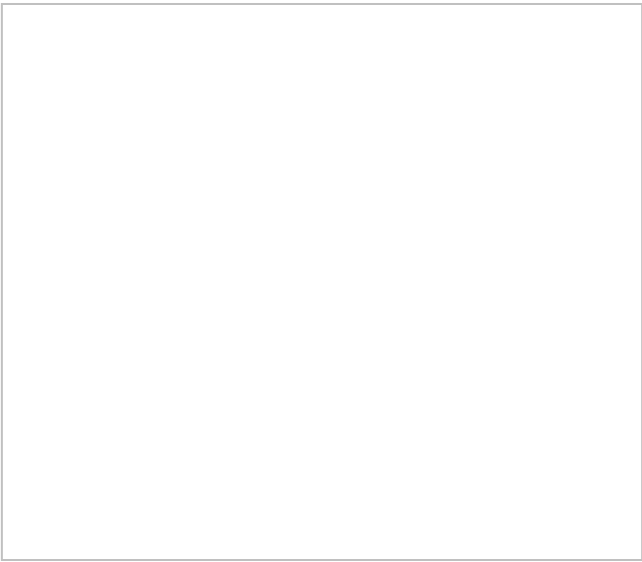


AND THEN?? O.O

[Continue to Part 3](#)

# Part. 3

## [BL NOVEL] Monsieur Park (Ch. 2. Part 3)



Monsieur Park by Amber Chapter 2 Part 3

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Because their chest and the back was touching each other, coincidently, Taeyoung’s lips were right next to Director Park’s ear area. Director Park frowned little bit and tried move away. His sensitive ear was helplessly getting hot from his breath.

“Mmm!”

“Hah, hah.”

Two people breathing got louder and higher. Taeyoung’s fingers didn’t leave even though the button was undone. Two people’s legs were tangled and sweats from one person was wetting their skin.

Because the pants were half way down, it was restricting his movement. And Taeyoung’s legs were digging deeply between those legs. He didn’t even realize what he was doing. (Uhhh.. rape?)

“Director. You have to take off the clothes to sleep more comfortably.”

Taeyoung whispered into his ear. Director Park moaned again. He was annoyed because of the heat. The alcohol was keep scratching his stomach and this hot breathe was breathing near his ear. He was breathing like a starved mad dog.

‘What is this....’

He wasn't conscious, but he was still thinking.

‘What’s going on?’

The conscious that was drowned in the water was slowly dragged up. His eyes were trying to open, but they were too heavy for him. He struggled to wake up from his sleep. The fingers that were pressing and rubbing on his sensitive spots made him irresistible. He felt like this was too real to be a dream.

“...rector....take.....cock (clothes)...” (He actually said: *Director, take off your*

*clothes to sleep comfortably.)*

‘What? My cock?’

He was surprised that he heard the word cock. This deep shaking voice clearly pronounced the word cock. He got scared, so he tried to open his eyes. But his eye lids were vibrating like a butterfly’s wings. The pants that was sagging on his leg were slowly coming off. Because he lied down face down, his butt was facing the ceiling. The finger slowly pulled down the band of the underwear.

“Ha...ha...”

The breath that was bothering his ear got rougher. That was very hard, damp and very hot. He felt like his ear was going to be very moist. That’s how hot and rushed his breath was.

“My cock... what... my....cock?”

Director Park murmured. He was barely able to move his listless hand to his crotch. And calmly wrapped his penis with his fingers. This cute sized penis perfect got covered by his chubby hand. Few strand of his rough pubic hair was sticking out of his hand. Even though he’s conscious was in haze, it was the determine act of protecting his cock. But right after that, Director Park felt something got really hardly stiff.

After a while of silence, suddenly his dress shirt was ripped open.

“I’ll...take these off too.”

“Hhhh...”

Director Park twisted his body due to the pain. He said with his very deep and low voice. He put his hand under the apron and put his fingers into the ripped shirt. He turned Director Park's body to face up. Director Park started to have cold sweat. His instinct was telling him this wasn't a dream.

Slowly his conscious was getting clear, and in this dark room he saw this blurred dark figure right on top of him. Director Park thought.

‘A Touch of Unseen? Is this the Touch of Unseen?’ (this means ghost)

His sense was getting dull and he reach out to that figure with his dull sense.

‘This must be the Touch of Unseen!’

Director Park sighed with relief. It is safer to meet a ghost in a dream than a reality about some unknown something –animal or human-saying something about cock. After thinking that this is the Touch of Unseen, he felt relieved.

A Touch of Unseen (귀접: 鬼接) is meeting a ghost. It is having sex with a ghost in a dream. The special feature is that the whole body's sensations get really sensitive that it feels so real that it feels like somebody is raping you.

Director Park slowly relaxed this body. If this was the Touch of Unseen, he decided to enjoy himself. It's not even really touching his body or anything, so who cares. If he wakes up it's probably like a wet dream, but who cares when

this ghost or something will release his built in desire. She's not gonna leave even if I resisted anyway.

He hesitantly removed his hand from his penis. He didn't know what kind of female ghost she was, but he practically gave her his body, so she can do whatever she wants.

"A person like you...."

Looking at that made Taeyoung upset. At first he had an expression of being afraid and that brought up Taeyoung's sadistic feeling, but suddenly his expression changed back to his usual self. No it wasn't even his usual expression. This shameless expression made him lose his sadistic feeling and brought up his violent feeling. (Not in a sexual way...)

His chin went up, smiled arrogantly, proudly opened his upper body, and his lower half was rising high.

"Your subordinate is just undressing you, and you get excited?"

Taeyoung felt his pure —thought it himself that it was pure-kindness turned it into this sexual predator —shitty-like action. He really felt like killing him. Director Park was proudly putting his thing up like do whatever you want. That look was like I'll do it once since I feel bad for you. That looked so shitty that he was even thinking of taking pictures of him and spread them at the work place.

"If you want it that much. I have no choice so do it for you."

There was a sound of his teeth grinding.

“You don’t care either men or women? A person like you is like a human garbage.”

“Mmm...”

“Aren’t you embarrassed that you are a divorced man, and you still flirt with women? And now just because I touched you a little, you put your thing up. Dogs probably have better chastity than you.”

“Hhh...”

“Why do you still have your thing up? ....Put it down! You’re already have your pre-cum.... No not this.... Director! Are you listening?”

“Hhh, too loud....”

Director Park said with an annoyed voice. He scratched his back with a tired face.

“If you are gonna do it, do it fast. You ghost.”

Suddenly there a sound of breaking in Taeyoung’s ear. And that was the sound of his thin rationality breaking.

“Hello~”

“Hello.”

“What a good morning. Do you want a cup of coffe?”

“Yesterday you bought it, so I’ll buy this time.”

There were some complain morning greetings everywhere, but there was this one man sending off some gloomy aura. And right next to him, there was a man with a refresh face. Its better start a day with a bright face from the boss, but the face that people like to describe his face is more like a rotten smile than a fresh smile. Director Park looked different than usual.

“Oh, Miss Kim, Miss Lee, Miss Hwang, Miss Oh, Miss Ahn, Miss Song. Hellllo~?”

All the misses that were named greet him with strange faces.

“....Hello. Director.”

“Hahahaha, why are you guys so down? Good morning. Let’s start a healthy good morning.”

“....ye, yes.”

Director Park looked so happy and the smile that he was sending in slo mo made other people feel dirty. His thick double eye lids was thicker than usual made him look tired, but his skin was glowing. His hair was down like he didn’t have time to brush it. That actually looked better. He looked younger than before. The female employees start typing on their chatting page.



[D.P. looks different today, right?]

[Yeah. Did something good happen last night?]

[Yesterday Kyungmee ssi and I saw him at the sushi place. And he stole a halibut right when it popped out of the fish tank.]

[.....You are joking righ?;;;;]

[No, I saw that too. D.P. was running right crazy holding a halibut preciousy.]

[Crazy D.P. I never want to see that ;;;;]

Fast typing sound was filling the office. Kyungmee said.

[But Ass. Manager Kim don't look good today.]

[I know right. Did something bad happen last night?]

All the female employees were looking at Taeyoung. Just like Kyungmee said, he really didn't look good. Compare to Director Park who looks like he's going to spread flowers around, his face was like half rotten.

[Something bad probably happened. What should we do?]

After Soonmi said that, Youngsung's face turned vicious.

[There is nothing we can do. Just let him be.]

[Still we are his coworkers, I don't think that's right. I should get him a drink or something later.]

After Soonmi said that, Youngsun opened up another chatting page to Kyungmee.

[Look at that, she's totally hitting on him.]

Kyungmee answered.

[Yeah kinda. She is totally telling us he's off limit.]

[Who knows inside of her, everything is annoying seriously.]

[Yeah....]

The female employees typing was getting faster, but Taeyoung was too busy thinking about something else.

"Haaaaah..."

Without knowing, a deep sigh came out from inside. He thought about what happened last night.

‘I wasn’t trying to go that far.’

A deep regret was hitting inside of him.

On the white monitor, he was seeing these chubby legs that were wrapped around him. Rough breath was coming out and a pink apron with carrot was blocking between them. The two fingers went inside of that gap and pinched and pulled Director Park’s nipple. Unlike me who was dressed completely, Director Park was only wearing an apron that really didn’t suit him and a pair of socks. The socks were long calf socks and the color was depressing dark grey. Even so Taeyoung was excited, he was pressing around that little brown pebble, slapping that lineless waist, and grabbing and shaking that chubby butt. The two chunk of fat was moving as he touch.

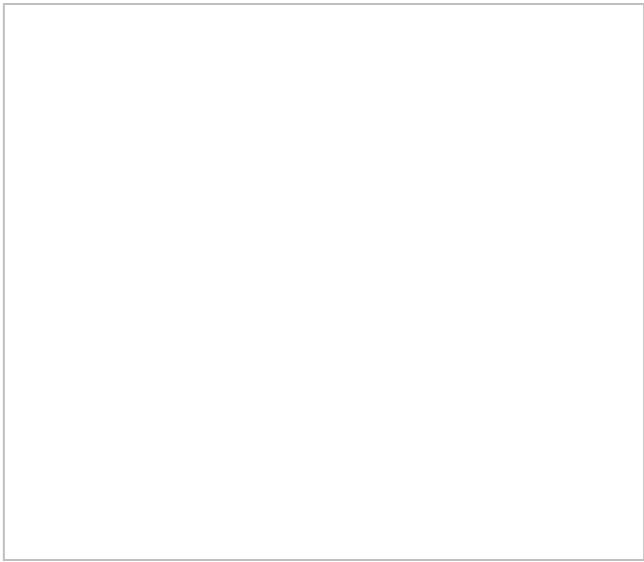
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MORE??

[Continue to Part 4](#)

# Part. 4

## [BL NOVEL] Monsieur Park (Ch. 2 Part 4)



Monsieur Park Ch. 2 Part 4

by Amber

“You even like it even if it’s a man.”

Taeyoung’s voice was shaking due to the anger. This lustful demon king is probably happy with any kind of hands that touches him.

“Perhaps you did it with a man already?”

He’s anger was heading towards the weird way.

“Did you already put a man inside this hole!!”

The anger that was heading in the weird direction was running around the backyard. Taeyoung couldn’t hold his anger. He felt like his eyes were gonna flip.

“Damn it, you cranky old man!”

Taeyoung grabbed Director Park’s penis really hard. Director Park was moaning right below him. His thing size was so poor that it only looked normal size when it’s erected. Compare to all the people that Taeyoung has met, everything about him like his body, his face, and his thing size, everything was below average. Taeyoung had a high standard for his type of women and men. He loves big penises.

“Barely this...”

Taeyoung pulled Director Park's apron to his chest and went on top of him. Director Park screamed with pain because Taeyoung was climbing his body and pressuring with his elbow. After pressing his Adam's apple with his finger tip, Director made this cute sound unlike his age.

"Are you in pain?"

Little by little, Taeyoung started to get excited. He got the pleasure from Director Park's painful face. He opened his zipper and pulled out his thing. This man couldn't satisfy his sexual fantasy, but he was able to wake his potential sadistic desire. This man was his superior that he despises in his daily life. Because he is drunk, he probably thinks he is getting scissor lock by a ghost. He probably can't remember anything by tomorrow.

There is nothing that can stop him now. The strength of his wrist was getting stronger. Two people's penis met in the air and it was hitting like a sword fight. A big brown penis was attacking a below average sized penis like it was going to crush it. Heavy breathing sound was filling the room. Whenever Taeyoung was pocking his Adam's apple, the breathing sound got louder. Taeyoung grabbed his hair and lift it, and Director Park's body was struggling.

"Don't act. It's not what you can't handle."

Taeyoung said it like that, but deep under his consciousness, he was thinking

he wouldn't know it because he never experienced it.

"Ugh. Hhhh."

Suddenly Director Park started to cry. He struggled to get away from this mean ghost. After seeing his tear, he felt like his anger calmed down. Looking at a big adult crying didn't look good. No, not only it didn't look good, it made his heart throb.

'What's wrong with me.'

Taeyoung was little confused, so he tried to turn his emotion angry again, but it didn't work. Something was definitely pressuring his heart painfully, but looking at Director Park in pain made him more painful. He wants to get angry and insult him, but soon after he wants to gently wipe his tear. Strange. He didn't want to see him cry.

"Damn it!"

He couldn't get his feeling to bully him, so unfortunately he had to stop in the middle. Instead, he grabbed Director Park's thing and started to stroke it hard. Because he was annoyed so much that he stroked it harder. This was never for a

person to feel pleasure. He flicked it and pulled it. But still Director Park was moaning and sounded painful, his thing was still up. Taeyoung got stubborn, so he bullied it more.

“Damn it, do you still like it?”

Sound that two skin friction was making was pretty loud, and Taeyoung was holding two people's thing was stroking it really hard. It has been a while since he's penis touched some another man's penis without a condom even women. Taeyoung really hated doing it without a condom. He hated to feeling of this sticky stuff on his hand. Especially women because they have chances of getting pregnant. A soft penis was getting stabbed by a big and hard penis.

–Director Park's penis was small and even soft-Taeyoung's was really hard. So because of this he can attack anywhere he wants. Just like pressing with fingers, Taeyoung's thing was stabbing Director Park's thing. Taeyoung could feel he was getting excited. He thrust and rubbed it onto Director Park's balls.

Then...

Suddenly Director Park's back was lifted and thrust through the air. He was moaning and white liquid came out. Just like a fountain, big amount of liquid made a curve and landed on Taeyoung's thing. How much he didn't do it. It was a lot of amount. He had to feel someone else's bodily fluid on him which he hated.

Taeyoung frowned. He was zestfully thrusting on Director Park's penis, and



someone else's semen on him made him feel all down. What he cannot forgive is that he was only starting, but Director's Park's thing was already getting smaller. Felt really bad. Below average size and soft plus a rabbit! (rabbit: premature ejaculation aka cums too fast) His thing is totally unforgivable!

"Put it up. Put it up right now."

Taeyoung was screaming at him and strangling Director Park's thing who is now in state of 'I'm in Hong Kong.' (means I'm in heaven)

"Putting all this dirty semen on me!"

But even though he screamed at him, he never came back from Hong Kong. Director Park was smiling and comfortably let go of his conscious. Taeyoung could not forgive him. This mighty Kim Taeyoung. This mighty homme fatale Kim Taeyoung jerking off by himself. He could not do that even if he dies.

"Fuck, damn it, shit, hell!!"

Taeyoung grind his teeth and grabbed Director Park's thing and started to move it recklessly.

He was just refusing to yield.

It was his act of determination that he was not going to jerk off by himself. He was keep rubbing the crack of his glans. He was rolling the balls like rolling walnuts. For a while he was rubbing, and finally Director Park's penis started to erect. Looking at the slowly rising penis, Taeyoung started to feel much better. Finally, his was erecting.

With a smile of satisfaction. Taeyoung put his thing on Director Park's thing again. Right when he was about to rub his thing.

Suddenly there was a sound of air escaping, and Director Park's thing let out a white liquid. Compare to the other one, that one had a smaller curve and landed on Taeyoung's penis.

“Ha...haha...ha...”

Director Park was laughing. And Taeyoung who was just try to have fun a little, froze when the semen landed on him. His light brown skin turned pale. Director Park was saying thank you ghost go into the light blah blah and this time he actually lost his conscious. He kindly waved his hand and fall asleep.

It was early in the morning and the sound of rain was pretty loud. The time was going so slow that it was like it stopped. Tick tock sound from the clock and quiet snoring couldn't wake Taeyoung. He couldn't move a muscle holding his erect penis. There was Director Park who was sleeping soundly with a refresh expression. Some time has passed, suddenly there was an unhealthy sound

coming out from Taeyoung's mouth. That was creepy and dark sound.

“Ha..haha..ha..hahahahaha.”

He was frozen for a long time that when he moved, he was making bone cracking sound. Taeyoung murmured with gloomy voice.

“Definitely, we'll cum together.”

That's what happened this dawn.

“....Manager. Assistant Manager Kim.”

He was blankly staring and woke up hearing his name. In his blurry sight there was a fish from a deep sea talking and swimming. Beautiful fins were shining.

“Assistant Manager. Are you okay?”

Taeyoung rubbed his eyes. He felt someone was waving at him. He was blinking his eyes for a while and realized the monitor was right front of his nose.

“You don’t look well.”

Soonmi said.

“Huh? Ah yes...”

“It looked like you two were coming together....”

Taeyoung’s face froze after hearing that.

“I was running because I was late, and I saw you guys walking together in the ally. Were you guys together last night? You are wearing same clothes as yesterday.”

“Some....thing like that.”

“Hahaha, you guys were together last night, but one person looks very refresh, and another one is in a bad shape. I’ll get you a cup of coffee. Feel better.”

“Ah, thanks Soonmi-ssi.”

Taeyong replied awkwardly.

Soonmi smiled because of his reply and walked to the coffee machine. Taeyoung felt down looking at her back. Behind Soonmi there was Director Park smiling and begging Soonmi ‘Soonmi ssi, me too~’ Soonmi made an annoyed face and fasten her walk.

‘Three... or was it four times.’

Taeyong was thinking back.

‘Maybe it was five time...’

Last night was the saddest jerking off night. I did it, did it, and did it again till my arm got sore. And did it for someone else too. If he jerked off like that when he was in school, he wouldn’t get sick of women so fast that didn’t even have to be interested in men.

For what reason did I pleased that middle aged man’s, who’s suspected to have premature ejaculation, soft rabbit junior to rise again? Taeyoung had to jerk off until the morning came. Director’s Park’s thing was a true rabbit that the

recovery was very slow once it came, and when Taeyoung hardly bring it up, it just releases very shortly.

Later Taeyoung felt desperate that he was jerking Director Park's and himself at the same time. They were barely able to cum together, and Taeyoung shouted this is good enough and can't do it anymore. He went out and collapsed on the couch. He didn't care about his pride at all. He was too tired and his arm was sore. He decided to make a compromise. Since he was too tired, he didn't clean up after.

When Director Park woke up in the morning, he questioned why he was only wearing his apron and socks, but after he saw his dried semen, he figured it out.

That thankful lady.

He murmured was she able to have an easy passage to death –he thought he became some kind of exorcist.-

Taeyoung got sick of it too. He was upset like he was going to die, but he had to wear his icky pants and ran outside right after. He really wanted ignore Director Park who was coming out in hurry. Getting the nice morning sunlight, he couldn't stand his shame what happened last night.

He was stroking so much that later he blocked the hole that was about to come out and shouted 'Wait a little!' because he was too tired. He urgently stroked his, and when he was about to reach his climax, he released his hand. Director Park was tearing and came without knowing how many times he came. Two people's semen mixed in the air and landed on the floor.

‘Damn it.’

Taeyoung thought it up to there and slammed the desk with his fist. He thought he’s going to be crazy thinking about that part. The heat overflow on his face and regretted what he had done.

He just wanted to make him feel shame, but that guy now feel refresh because he was able to release what he has been piled up for a while. What was the point of doing that last night?

‘Damn it! Damn it!’

He felt so embarrassed and upset that he banged his head on the monitor. Come to think of it, he remembered because he was harassing the monitor just a minute ago. He felt suicidal, and he wanted disappear deep in the ground.

The 909NF that he got it from accountant department was shaking. He was banging his head for a while and looked at Director Park. He was still shining. He looked so refreshed that you can see how piled up he was.

“Ah, after tomorrow it’s a holiday.”

Soonmi gave the coffee to him. Taeyoung took the coffee like it was his savior. He didn't have hangover, but the other reason gave him a headache. He needed some caffeine.

"They are going to have a meeting later with Director Song. They are going to have a presentation about the project process, and talk about summer vacation dates."

"Ah, already?"

"What do you mean already? It's July right now. They are probably go around and pick the days."

"....I see. Okay. Thanks for the coffee Soonmi-ssi."

Taeyoung smiled at Soonmi showing her the coffee. Even though he couldn't brush his teeth yesterday and today, his look didn't change. The smile that Soonmi got from Taeyoung fascinated her.

Soonmi went back to her seat getting other female employees glare. Director Park was secretly looking at that scene and quietly went to Taeyoung.

He coughed quietly to tell him he was there and Taeyoung tiredly asked.

"What's wrong?"



Director Park took the bait and answered right away.

“Did Soonmi-ssi buy you a coffee?”

“....yes.”

I feel like this happened before too...

Taeyoung felt deja-vu.

“Can I drink that?”

“....Didn’t you just drink the coffee that Kyungmee-ssi bought you?”

“It’s because you gave it to me.”

He had an innocent expression that was saying ‘I didn’t take it away from you.’ –it seriously did not suit him-Taeyoung had no choice to give it to him. He sadly had to let go of his coffee that he only had one slip.

“Here....”

“Really? Then...”

Director Park took the coffee without hesitating and killed it right away again. Taeyoung sighed deeply. He was drinking the last drop of the coffee.

Even though he finished the coffee, he was keep roaming around Taeyoung. Taeyoung got annoyed. He probably has something to say, but he’s just taking his time without telling him what it is.

“...What’s wrong?”

Taeyoung couldn’t stand it anymore, so he asked with depressed voice. Director Park took the bait again.

“Assistant Manager Kim, are you close with Soonmi-ssi?”

“...not really.”

“Ah~ I thought you guys were.”

So is he aware of his love rival. Taeyoung's headache was getting even worse.

"We. Are. Not. Close."

After he said it, Director Park started to laugh weirdly. He didn't like that laugh in the beginning, and because his skin looks shiny and his eyes were sparkling it looked even worst.

"It's not something I should say, but it seems like Soonmi-ssi has some feeling towards me."

Said Director Park.

"Strange thing is whenever I talk to women, they all fall for me. I don't know why."

"That's so strange."

Taeyoung replied coldly.

“You are still young, so you’ll meet a nice lady soon. Don’t be so let down. Okay?”

“ ... ”

He couldn’t find any reason to reply, so he just kept his silence.

This much arrogance is an illness.

He was probably sold well when he was young but at his age with the smell of unmarried man, no woman will fall for him. Also he has a flaw. (means divorce)

“I get it, so will you go now?”

Taeyoung got really tired, so he said go away in a nicer way. But it looks like Director Park still has something else to say.

“But Assistant Manager Kim, didn’t I act weird last night?”

He wanted to say ‘You are always weird,’ but he hold it in.

“No. Why?”

“It’s...nothing.”

It looked like he was doubting if he saw him in the morning.

Well, I would want to kill myself if somebody sees me having wet dreams all night towards my underling with wearing only an apron. Looking at Director Park who couldn’t ask directly, Taeyoung suddenly wanted to tease him.

“Was there anything that I was not allowed see?”

“Hu, huh? No? No, no?”

This man cannot keep his poker face. It was better for him to answer ‘yes’ than looking really surprised and stuttering a lot.

“Well. I was little surprised. It’s nothing to be embarrassed about having a habit of taking your clothes off while you are sleeping. It’s okay.”

“Ah.....”

Director Park had a relieved face. Taeyoung smiled and said more.

“But coming out only with an apron and dried up semen between your legs, I think it’s better for you to sleep by yourself.”

“Ugh, did you see it?”

He came out from his room tried to go to the restroom like always without thinking. And as soon as he saw Taeyoung, he slammed the door. I guess he saw it in that short time.

Taeyoung nodded.

“It gave me a strong impression. Director with a pink apron. You quickly closed the door, but you didn’t wear anything underneath. Your butt...”

“Stop!”

Director Park shouted.

He came closer to Taeyoung with his bright red face. His face was sweating with cold sweat. Taeyoung was smiling inside. He felt much better now. He liked to bully a person he doesn’t like. It was his sadism hidden under his clean look. He is actually well-mannered with ladies, but he was such a jerk to men.

Even when he enjoys one night stand, he treats his male partner roughly thinking he can sleep with women anytime he wants not men. But the one who totally messed him up was this man. His look is way ugly to be his standard, and he's penis is smaller than average size, it's not hard, and it's a rabbit.

How dare he mess me up?

Taeyoung was burning inside. He thought he didn't even have shame, but it seems like he has some conscience. Taeyoung was superior to him. He glared at him and said coldly.

"You don't want the rumor to be spread?"

"...No. It's not good for Soonmi-ssi or Kyunmee-ssi to hear."

"Hmm."

Taeyoung laughed suspiciously. Director Park was sweating a lot looking at him. He could even hear what he's thinking. For a while Director Park was carefully looking at him. Then suddenly he held Taeyoung's hand. Taeyoung was smiling cynically, but after Director Park's sudden action, he was surprised. His superior smile disappear, and his face turned bright red like Director Park's and tried to take his hand out of his.

“Wha, what, what are you doing? In the work place!”

“Assistant Manager Kim!”

Director Park strongly held his hand. Taeyoung was looking around. He felt guilty of what he did last night. Because he had a physical touch without getting ready, his heart was beating fast and all the blood was gathering on his face. Director Park looked kind of confused after Taeyoung’s shout, but he started to clinging on to him.

“Assistant Manager Kim, please do me a favor. Keep that a secret.”

“What?”

Because of Director Park’s begging, Taeyoung murmured blankly. His hand that gave up resisting was trapped under Director Park’s big hands. Director Park held his hand stronger and begged him.

“I think Kyungmee-ssi is accepting my feeling these days. I can’t let that rumor to be spread. I actually saw a ghost last night. It was a Touch of Unknown. It kind of happened because I went with the flow. No this is not important. Anyway please keep as a secret. Hm?”



Taeyoung was quietly listening to what Director Park was saying, and slowly his face turned dark.

“A Touch of Unknown?”

“Yeah.”

“You are doing well... with Kyunmee-ssi?”

“Yeah, these days it is. I think the time has come for me to pick one between Soonmi-ssi and Kyunmee-ssi.”

“...I see.”

Taeyoung’s face turned very cold. His long and sharp eyes got colder. He looked at him coldly, and somehow Director Park felt intimidating. He felt like the hand that he was holding was getting hotter.

“So you want me to keep as a secret.”

“Yeah....”

“A secret...huh...”

“.....Yeah.”

Director Park felt little weird because Taeyoung was keep asking same question again. He was sweating cold sweat too. Taeyoung asked once more.

“So you are doing well with Kyunmee-ssi so keep as a secret....”

“Yes. I’m telling you.”

Director Park couldn’t stand him anymore and shouted at him.

“....I see.”

Taeyoung kept his eerie silence. Director Park slowly tried to take his hands off, but Taeyoung didn’t let him. He put more force into it, but he didn’t allow it. His fist strength was pretty strong.

Taeyoung was keep sending off cold aura and came back to his original self a while later. He was deeply thinking. Director Park didn’t know why this guy was smiling prettily, but he felt worse than before.

Taeyoung said.

“Okay. I’ll keep as a secret.”

“Hahh. Thanks Assistant Manager Kim. If it goes well with Kyungmee-ssi, I’ll buy you a dinner.”

Director Park was relieved and smiled comfortably. Something didn’t felt right, but since he got the answer, he was done with his business. He was trying to leave to get ready for the meeting later, but suddenly Taeyoung grabbed him. His hand got trapped again.

“Huh?”

Director Park looked at him strangely. Taeyoung was just looking at him seating down. Director Park felt chill looking at this sharp looking man with his eyes showing lot of white part. He tried to take his hand out, but it didn’t work like before. Taeyoung continued his talking.

“But.”

“But?”

“It’s not cheap to block my mouth.”

“What?”

Director was shocked.

“You, you ate raw halibut slice! For free!”

“To be accurate, you ate everything.”

Taeyoung sharply denied it. I only ate some left over pieces, and he’s trying to blame me for that. His conscience is like politicians.

“Buy me a drink. I don’t expect anything more.”

“A drink?”

Director Park asked looking at him. He looked like he’s measuring it inside. Suddenly he was thinking since when was this man close enough to drink together. Yesterday he came to my house just to borrow an umbrella, but I don’t know why he wants again. There was nothing bad for him, so he decided to agree.

“Then that’s it. Right?”

“Yes, that’s it.”

“Okay. That’s nothing. Since we brought it up, let’s meet day after tomorrow. I’ll buy it for you.”

“Don’t forget that.”

Taeyoung finally let go of his hand. Director Park was touching the hand that just got released. It left him red mark on his hand.

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Today was long... I didn't want to separate the chapter again...

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# Part. 1

## [BL NOVEL] Monsieur Park (Chapter 3 Part 1)



Monsieur Park by Amber

Proofreader/Editor: Itane, Hwarang

### 3. In the Club

The meeting was held under Director Song's order. He asked about With Babies project's progress and opinions to the project team members. As a result, Director Park's plan got rejected completely. If that side requests a design subcontract, they made a decision that they won't do the project. Director Song told Director Park (Park is lower rank than Song), "Since Director Park got the result by going there, he should take the responsibility to reject the project."

"Since it's summer vacation season soon, let's not get to work in a hurry. Let's plan for the vacation. If a whole department goes on a break, it will be hard when a business assistance job comes in, right? Right now the business department needs to get the job, so they should leave last but the whole department goes on the vacation. Then other departments can go easy on their jobs right now, and when they come back from their breaks, they should start on

the jobs that the business department got assigned. The chiefs in each departments should plan out the schedules. That's it for today. Ah, and Director Park."

Everyone was messily taking their work files, but Director Park. He said in a calm and soft tone.

"Like I said a while ago, finish the With Babies project properly. We don't know where we are going to meet with them again, so finish it cleanly so that there's no rumors. Got it? Just because the business department was busy, Director Park went there, but how could you accept this kind of plan? Thank goodness that this was just a verbal contract."

It was a quiet and soft voice, but the story wasn't easy at all. Director Park blushed.

"...Got it."

"Ah, if it gets tough, request for a task whenever you want. I can just tell Assistant Manager Kim to do it. Okay? Just don't ruin the job."

"....."

Suddenly the meeting room got quiet, the corporation was small, except for employees who went out for work, all the employees were gathered. In that kind of a place, Director Song scolded Director Park. He even said if you can't do it right, ask your subordinate to do it for you. Director Park's face got really red. He couldn't hold in his temper and his fists trembled. Director Song said.

"What are you guys doing? Go out and plan out the vacation with the chief. Director Park, go out and think about what you should do fast. Go out, go."

All the employees went out in hurry as Director Song told them to. Director Song passed by Director Park who was frozen. Because it was lunch time, most people

started to go out to eat lunch. There was a sound of female workers with weak hearts, turning around saying 'Is he okay?' to their colleagues. But the replies were very cold.

Kim Taeyoung stayed until the end. He clicked his tongue inside. How can he be this bad at hiding his feelings? Because the company is small, the executives are pretty young, but still there is an attitude that a position requires.

If he has the number 3 in front of his age, he should know how to go with the flow according to the places. He lacks the ability of confrontation, if he goes out of this company and move to another company, he's the type of a person who won't even be able to go higher than a chief position.

"Should we go out?"

Taeyoung approached Director Park quietly. He wasn't feeling good that Director Song had to compare him and him. Director Park probably doesn't like him, but he didn't want to see Director Park this down. It's fun to bully a person when that person is lively.

"Let's go out, we should eat."

"...Okay."

It looks like he's not completely a child. He turned his back, but Taeyoung saw his face and laughed.

I cancel what I said earlier. On Director Park's face, it was written 'I'm sulking' with his lips all sticking out.

"What....should we eat?"

"What do you want to eat, Director?"



Taeyoung asked seriously.

Other heartless employees already went out to eat by themselves. They were even happy that they don't have to eat with Director Park.

"Should we eat \*Jjajangmyun?"

"Sure then. Since you said you were gonna buy drinks this weekend, I'll buy lunch today."

"Huh? Okay then."

Director Park had a face like he was thinking something.

"Then, I'm gonna eat \*Liusansi."

Taeyoung frowned at how he changed his menu as soon as Taeyoung said he'll buy. He really wanted to slap that chubby cheeks once. But he thought he was better like this than looking all gloomy after getting scolded by Director Song, so he just sighed.

"Okay. Eat it."

They went out of the meeting room together. He was then led by Director Park, who said he knew a good —expensive—restaurant that gives a lot.

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Nothing really going on here.... Haha

\*Jjajangmyun - black bean paste noodle. Soooooo good! It is Chinese Korean Cuisine. It was made by Chinese in Korea, but I heard China has something similar but they eat differently. It got changed to suit Korean people's taste.



\*Liusansi (溜三絲)- A real Chinese cuisine. I don't really know this... I think I tried it a while ago. Fried seafood and vegetable with thick sauce. (Way more expensive than jjajangmyun)



Continue to Part 2